

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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CLEMENT D. CANE,
OFFICE—CORNER OF MACDONALD AND
WEST STREETS.

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STEGE, REILING & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
**Groceries, Provisions, Teas,
TOBACCO, CIGARS.**

Foreign & Domestic Liquors, Wines, &c.
MARKET STREET.

North Side, between Second and Third Sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

P. S.—Prompt attention to orders from the
country, sep. 12, 1863-64.

W. L. ADAMS, R. BUECHNER.

ADAMS & BUECHNER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

AGENTS FOR COLLECTING SOLIDERS CLAIMS
JASPER, INDIANA.

Office—North east corner McDonald and
West streets, March 14, 1863

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

THE undersigned will hereafter practice
in the Circuit Court of Dubois County,
and will promptly attend to all business en-
trusted in his care.

WILL N. TRACEWELL.

George P. Bewers,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
ROME, IND.

WILL attend the Courts in Perry, Du-
bois and Crawford counties, and give
prompt attention to all business entrusted to
him. Jan. 23, '61.

JOHN BAKER, A. J. BECKETT,

Vincennes, Ind. Jasper, Ind.

BAKER & BECKETT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WILL practice in the Dubois Circuit and
Common Pleas Courts. Particular at-
tention paid to collections. June 20.

J. T. Bewers,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

PETERSBURGH, IND.

WILL give prompt attention to all busi-
ness entrusted to his care in Pike and
adjoining counties. Nov. 2.

RUDOLPHUS SMITH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL attend promptly to any business
entrusted to him in any of the courts
of Dubois county. Office at the corner of
McDonald and — streets. mar 12

W. H. DeWolt,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

PETERSBURGH, INDIANA.

Will attend all terms of the courts in Dubois
county January 25th 1860-y

SEBASTIAN KUEBLER,

WAGON, COACH, PLOW AND HARROW

MANUFACTURER,

CORNER OF NEWTON & LAWRENCE STREETS,
Jasper, Indiana.

Would respectfully in-
form the pub-

lic that he is now prepared to do all kinds of
work in his line, in the best style. Purcha-
sers will do well to call and examine his
stock and work, as he is satisfied he can
please them.

Blacksmithing and repairing of all kinds
attended to promptly. rah 7-y

R. BECK,

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

EAST SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE, JASPER.

Would respectfully inform
the public that they have a
large and splendid assortment
of Boots and Shoes on hand,
which they will sell as cheap as can be done
anywhere, and will warrant all their work.

Give us a trial, ROMUALD BECK.

Into the Sunshine.

"I wish father would come home."

The voice that said this had a troubled
tone, and the face that looked up was sad.

"Your father will be very angry," said an
aunt, who was sitting in the room, reading
a book.

The boy raised himself from the sofa,
where he had been lying in tears for half an
hour, and with a touch of indignation in his
voice said:

"He'll be sorry, not angry. Father never
gets angry."

For a few moments the aunt looked at
the boy half curiously, and let her eyes fall
again upon the book that was in her hand.
The boy laid himself down upon the sofa
again, and hid his face from sight.

"That's father now!" He started up, af-
ter the lapse of nearly ten minutes, as the
sound of a bell reached his ears, and listen-
ed for a little while, and then came slowly
back, saying with a disappointed air:

"It isn't father. I wonder what keeps him
so late? O, I do wish he would come!"

"You seem very anxious to get deeper in-
to trouble," remarked the aunt, who had only
been in the house for a week, and who was
neither very amiable nor very sympathizing
toward children. The boy's fault had pro-
voked her, and she considered him a fit sub-
ject for punishment.

"I believe, Aunt Phebe, that you would
like to see me whipped," said the boy, "but
you won't."

"I must confess," replied Aunt Phebe, "that
a little wholesome discipline of the kind you
speak of would not be out of place. If you
was my child, you would not escape."

"I am not your child, and I do not wish to
be. Father's good and loves me."

"If your father's so good and loves you so
well, you must be very ungrateful or a very
inconsiderate boy. His goodness don't seem
to have helped you much."

"Hush, will you!" ejaculated the boy, ex-
cited to anger by this unkindness of speech.

"Phebe!" It was the boy's mother who
spoke now, for the first time. In an under-
tone she added:

"You are wrong. Richard is suffering
quite enough, and you are doing him harm."

Again the bell rang, and again the boy
left the sofa and went to the sitting-room
door.

"It's father." And he went gliding down
the stairs.

"Ah, Richard!" was the kindly greeting as
Mr. Gordon took the hand of his boy. "But
what's the matter; you look unhappy?"

"Won't you come in here?" and Richard
drew his father into the library. Mr. Gordon
sat down, still holding Richard's hand.

"You are in trouble, my son. What has
happened?"

The eyes of Richard filled with tears as
he looked up into his father's face. He tried
to answer, but his lips quivered. Then he
turned away, and opening the door of the
cabinet, brought out the statuette, which
had been sent home only the day before, and
set them on a table before his father, over
whose countenance came instantly a shadow
of regret.

"Who did this, my son?" was asked in an
even voice.

"I did it, sir."

"How?"

"I threw my ball in there once—only once,
in forgetfulness."

The poor boy's tones were husky and trem-
ulous. A little while Mr. Gordon sat, con-
trolling himself, and collecting his disturbed
thoughts. Then he said, cheerfully:

"What is done, Richard, can't be helped.
Put away the broken pieces. You have had
trouble enough, I can see—and reproof
enough for your thoughtlessness—so I shall
not add a word to increase your pain."

"O, father!" and the boy threw his arms
around his father's neck; "you are so kind—
so good."

Five minutes later, and Richard entered
the sitting-room with his father. Aunt Phe-
be looked up for two shadowed faces—but
she did not see them. She was puzzled.

"That was very unfortunate," she said a
little while after Mr. Gordon came in. "It
was an exquisite work of art, and hopelessly
ruined."

Richard was leaning against his father
when his aunt said this. Mr. Gordon only
smiled, and drew his arm closely around his
boy. Mrs. Gordon threw upon her sister a
look of warning, but it was unheeded.

"I think Richard was a very naughty boy,"

"We have settled all that, Phebe," was the
mild but firm answer of Mr. Gordon; "and it
is one of our rules in this house, to get into
the sunshine as quickly as possible."

Phebe was rebuked, while Richard looked
grateful, it may be a little triumphant; for
his aunt had borne down upon him rather
too hard for a boy's patience to endure.

Into the sunshine as quickly as possible!
It is not that the better policy for our home?
It is not true Christian philosophy? It is sel-
fishness that grows angry and rebels, be-
cause a fault has been committed. Let us
get the offender into the sunshine as quickly
as possible, so that true thoughts and feel-
ings may grow vigorous in its warmth. We
retain anger, not that anger may act as a
wholesome discipline, but because we are
unwilling to forgive. Ah, if we were always
right with ourselves, we would often be
right with our children.

Josh Billings' "Essa on the Mule."

The mule is half horse and half jackass
comes a full stop, nature discovered her mis-
take. The weigh more according to their
bait than any other creature, except a crow-
bar. The kant hear enny quicker, nor enny
farther than the horse, yet their ears are
big enough for snowshoes. You kant trust
them with enny one whose life isn't worth
more than the mules. The only wa to keep
them into a pasture, is to turn them into a
madder jinein, and let them jump out. This
are redly for use just as soon as it will do
to abuse'em. This haint got enny more
friends than a Chatham street Jew, and will
live on huckleberry brush, with an occasi-
onal chase after kanada thissels. This are a
modern invenshum; i don't think the Bible
deludes to them at all. This sell for mor than
enny other domestic animal. You kant tell
their age by looking into mouth, enny more
than you kould a Mexican cannon's. This
never had a disease that a club won't heal.

If the ever die, they must come to life
agin, for i never heard nobody as "ded mule."
This are like some men, very corrupt at
heart; i've know them to be good for six
months, jist to git a chance to kick somebody
i never owned one, nor never mean to, un-
less there is a United States law passed re-
quiring it. The only reason why this are
pashunt is because this are ashamed of them-
selves. I have seen oddikated mules in sir-
kuse—this kould kick and bite tremenjia,
it woud not sa what i am forced to sa agin
the mule, if his birth wasnt an outrage, and
he aint to blame for it.

Enny man who is willing to drive a mule
ought to be exempt by law from running for
the legislature. This are the strongest kreet-
ers on arth, and heaviest according to their
size; i heard tell of one who fell oph from
the towpath on the kanawl, and sunk as
soon as he touched the bottom, but kant rite
on towin the boat to the next staabun,
breathin through his ears, which was out of
water two feet six inches. I didn't see this,
but an auctioneer told me ov it, and i never
knew an auctioneer to lie, unless he kould
make sumthing out ov it.

Hear Douglas!
"The fact can no longer be disguised,
that many of the Republican Senators de-
sire war and disunion, under pretext of sav-
ing the Union. They wish to get rid of the
Southern States, in order to have a majority
in the Senate to confirm the appointments,
and many of them think they can hold a
permanent Republican majority in the
Northern States, but not in the whole Union;
for partisan reasons they are anxious to dis-
solve the Union, if it can be done without
holding them responsible before the people."
—S. A. Douglas, in the U. S. Senate,
Dec. 25, 1860.

In a letter which Senator Douglas
wrote to S. S. Hayes, Esq., dated Washing-
ton, Oct. 29, he says:
"Many of the Republican leaders desire a
dissolution of the Union, and urge war as a
means of accomplishing disunion."
And in another letter of the same date,
addressed to Hon. John Taylor, he says:
"We are now drifting into civil war, which
must end in disunion. This can only be
prevented by amendments to the Constitu-
tion, which will take the slavery question
out of Congress, and put an end to the strife.
Whether this can be done depends upon the
Republicans. Many of their leaders desire
disunion on party grounds, and here is the
difference. God grant us a safe deliverance
is my prayer."

How Abolition Generals Become Popular

The New York Journal of Commerce, in
alluding to the attacks of the Administra-
tion press upon General Gilmore, at Charle-
ston, "tells some tales out of school," as fol-
lows:

"Ah, General," continues the Journal of
Commerce, "you don't look sufficiently to
the rear of your reputation. Why don't
you select an opportunity when you see a
negro and a white soldier scuffling, to run
out and knock down the white man with
your own right hand? We know of a Gen-
eral who did the same thing in his shirt
sleeves, not three thousand miles from your
headquarters, and it was a splendid piece of
strategy. The Abolitionists took care of his
rear after that, and the Administration kept
him doing nothing for six months on the
strength of it. Or why don't you watch your
chance when white soldiers sit poking good-
natured fun at negro laborers unloading a
ship, and order the white men to take the
negroes' place and do the work as a punish-
ment for such wicked disregard of equality
and the rights of man? We know of a
General who did that, and it proved a capi-
tal dodge. Try something of the sort, Gen.
Gilmore, if you want to have any chance
whatever."

The Detroit Free Press says: "Quite
a number of Col. Barnes' negroes have de-
serted and reached the other side of the
river, where they may be seen lounging
around the Windsor doggeries or basking
like blacksnakes in the sunshine. Having
disposed of their county warrants and re-
ceived full bounties, and clothed themselves
in comfortable United States uniforms, they
become sick of soldiering, and make tracks
for Canada. One of them boasts of having
with him a good Springfield rifle, and says
that had he 'b'long'd to do cab'ley, he'd had
a horse, sure."

LAZY BOYS.—A lazy boy makes a lazy
man, just as a crooked sapling makes a
crooked tree. Who ever yet saw a boy grow
up in idleness that did not make a shiftless
vagabond when he became a man, unless
he had a fortune left him to keep up appear-
ances! The great mass of thieves, paupers,
and criminals have come to what they are
by being brought up in idleness. Those
who constitute the business part of commu-
nity—those who make our great and useful
men—were taught in their boyhood to be
industrious.

A contraband was lately sworn in as
cook by a corporal of the First Ohio cavalry.
Among other things he swore to do was the
following:

"You do solemnly swear that when this
war is over you'll make tracks for Africa al-
mighty fast."

"Yes, massn, I'll do that; I always want
to go to Chiercago!"

General McClellan is put by the Ad-
ministration on half pay, while Fremont,
and a score of other Abolition Generals,
who are not in active service, are on full
pay.

A little Republican boy, who attends
school in this place, was asked the question
by his teacher the other day, "what is a
Democratic form of government?" He re-
plied that he did not know, when a little
Democrat in the same class, exclaimed, "No
wonder, he's an Abolitionist."—[Covington
Friend.

Jacob Lamb, a soldier of the Revolution,
died at Indianapolis on Monday even-
ing, at the great age of 100 years and nine
months. He served under Gen. Wayne,
and was one of the guards placed over the
prisoners captured under Cornwallis at
Yorktown, in 1781.

The expenses of the war for the cur-
rent year are estimated at \$900,000,000,
which is about \$300 to each voter—exclu-
sive of the free Americans of African de-
cent.

The stringency in the money market,
East and West, says the Chicago Journal,
is attributed to the fact that Senator Sprague
has taken all of Secretary Chase's first is-
sue.

Some thundering old bachelor says it
is "much joy when you first get married,
but it is more jawey after a year or so."

The tax-rate in Philadelphia for 1864
is \$2.50.

The Exchange of Prisoners.

The difficulty about the exchange of pri-
soners grows almost wholly out of the refu-
sal on the part of the rebels to exchange the
negro soldiers and their officers.

Washington Star.

The above is the first intimation we have
seen from a Washington journal of the real
cause of the difficulty in relation to the ex-
change of prisoners. Why is the fact sup-
pressed, that our soldiers are suffering con-
finement in Richmond, simply because Jeff
Davis refuses to place them on an equality
with negroes, while Mr. Lincoln demands
that they shall be? We can easily under-
stand why the Abolition journals would be
anxious to conceal this fact from the friends
and relations of the poor men now under-
going the sufferings of a tedious imprison-
ment, but why do Democratic journals sup-
press it? Are the Democratic journals who
support Mr. Lincoln's war policy, prepared
to insist that Jeff Davis should give up the
cardinal doctrine which Democracy of the
North stand on, that negroes are not the
equals of the white citizen? Do they ask
Davis to admit that which they them-
selves spurn with contempt? Do they pro-
pose to fight him into submission to the
creed of Garrison and Phillips? Above all,
are the friends and relatives of these men
now suffering from imprisonment, prepared
to see them pine and die far away from home,
simply because Mr. Lincoln insists upon
degrading them to a level with negroes, which
Davis objects to and resists? This is the
exact state of the case, and we defy the whole
crowd of Abolition editors to gainsay or
deny it. The moment Mr. Lincoln admits
that negroes are not the equals of white
men, every Northern prisoner now in the
South can be restored to liberty and home.
—Vincennes Sun.

Keep the Birthdays.

A western exchange makes the following
excellent suggestions, which must meet the
approbation of all youthful readers. We
trust they will also be received with favor
by the "old folks." It says:

Keep the birthdays religious!; they be-
long exclusively to, and are treasured among
the sweetest memories of home. Do not
let anything prevent some token, be it ever
so small, that it be remembered. For one
day they are heroes. The special pudding
or cakes is made for them; a new jacket or
trowsers, with pockets, or the first pair of
boots, are donned; and big brothers and sis-
ters sink into insignificance beside little
Charlie, who is "six to-day and is going to
be a man." Mothers who have half a dozen
little ones to care for are apt to neglect birth-
days; they come too often—sometimes when
they are "nervous"—but if they only know
how much such souvenirs are cherished by
their pot Susy or Harry, years afterward,
when away from the hearthstone, and they
have one to remind them that they have ad-
ded one more year to the perhaps weary
round of life, or to wish them, in old fash-
ioned phrase, "many happy returns to their
birthday," they would never permit any
cause to step between them and a mother's
privilege.

"Oh, whistle, daughter, whistle, and you
shall have a cow!"

"I never whistled in my life, and I cannot
whistle now."

"Oh, whistle, daughter, whistle, and you
shall have a man."

"I never whistled in my life, but I'll whis-
tle if I can."

As homely and true an expression as
we ever saw is the following, in a letter
from a Louisianian to his son in the rebel
army. He says, "This war was got up
drunk, but they will have to settle it sober."

Busts of A. Lincoln and Dan Rice
are placed together at the great fair in Chi-
cago, and labelled, "the two American hu-
morists." This seems hardly respectful.

The total number of emigrants ar-
rived at New York to the 15th ult was 140,-
685. The same date last year 68,264.

A jealous woman in Washington cow-
bided her husband for dancing with a for-
mer sweetheart, and was fined \$5 for assault
and battery. What is the country coming
to if a wife can't whip her own husband?

The Marquis of Westminster's in-
come is \$5,000 a day, and that, of the four
leading Rothschilds \$1,000 an hour! Pre-
cious hours those.